

HOTEL CLERK'S CARES

SOME THINGS THAT WORRY A MAN ON THE DESK AT NIGHT.

An Indianapolis Hotel Man Tells of Some Interesting Things Under His Observation.

"I want a room on the second floor, and I want my sample room ready by 7 o'clock in the morning sharp," said a big man, as he leaned heavily on the desk of an Indianapolis hotel late the other night. "And, say, I want a fire in the room and, by the way, you might take up a pitcher of ice water." This to the negro lad who approached at the call, "Front." Then the big man scowled indignantly in the face of the clerk and followed the boy to the elevator.

"That's only one of the things a night clerk has to contend with," observed the dapper gentleman behind the desk. Then he posed so that his diamond would catch the glare of the electric light at the proper angle and proceeded to ruminate.

"Oh, well, they say it takes all kinds of people to make a world, and I guess we get most every kind in a hotel. Everything that happens around a big hostelry comes at night, you know. If a man's going to commit suicide he's bound to wait till night to do it, and it's the night clerk that has to first see the ghastly sight. And, by the way, did it ever occur to you how superstitious people really are. Suppose we have a suicide in this hotel and it gets out. The traveling public hears of it, and if there's a superstition set on early it's the traveling public. For months after the thing happens we can't get anybody to occupy that room. Traveling men get hold of the number some way, and we can't fool them. We have to change the number, and then lots of them will ask: 'That ain't the suicide room, is it? Well, we hotel men haven't the heart to tell people, and we 'fess up.' Then there's the number '13,' which nobody will have. Why I don't know, but it's true. We haven't a number '13' in this house, and if we had it wouldn't be used. Oh, there are a thousand and one annoyances that night clerks have to contend with. The man you just saw go up stairs is a pretty fair specimen of the night traveler. They come in here off the road, tired and sleepy, and out of humor. Of course, the night clerk gets the worst of it."

"The bane of the night clerk's life is that electric button in every guest's room. All he has to do is to push it and there is a boy ready to attend his wants. You have no idea how that little invention is abused. People seem to think that it has a bell boy attached to it, and that this boy works automatically. They ring for everything, and at all hours of the night. Theatrical people are the worst, and particularly, theatrical women. One woman can cause more hard work than ten men. Theatrical women seem to require more attention than any other class of people, too. Two or three members of an opera company stopped here a few weeks ago, and I want to tell you that they led us a merry chase. One of the women had to have her room changed three times in one day. We gave her the best room in the house to start with, but she didn't like it. She said she didn't want to be disturbed by the telephone. We finally suited her without buying a new outfit entirely. You see these gray hairs in my head? Well, I got them all in one night. You see this cabinet here at the side of the safe? We use that for packages of value that are brought in by the guests. The cabinet stands just back of the desk and, of course, I can keep my eye on it. One night this winter a jewelry drummer came in here late and swung his sample case onto the desk."

STORY OF LOST TREASURE.
"There's \$2,000 in that case," he said, "and I want you to take mighty good care of it for me." I sent the gentleman to bed, and instead of placing his case in the cabinet where it belonged, I stowed it under the desk at my feet. I was busy just at that moment, and thought it would be safe there until I had time to lock it up. After a while the rush eased up and I sat down with my back to the cabinet. Suddenly I thought of that \$2,000 jewelry case which had been left in my charge. Now, it didn't occur to me that I had put it under the desk, and I opened the cabinet mechanically. Of course the case wasn't there. For about a minute I felt like a man who has been hit by a sandbag. I imagined I didn't just remember having put the case in the cabinet, but supposed, of course, I had done so. Then I made up my mind that one of two things had happened. Either the case had been stolen, or the owner had come down and got it. I called a porter and told him to get into that man's room without any cost and find out if that case was there. The porter did his work well, and I sweat blood while he was out. Of course, he didn't find the case, and I sat down to think. I never want to pass through the same experience again. I sat there for three hours, and at last made up my mind that I had been robbed. I also made up my mind that I had better get out, and was on the point of making my preparations for flight when the whole thing came to me like a flash. There was the case under the desk just where I had put it in only a few weeks' experience as a hotel man that night was the worst I ever had."

"There are some pleasant things in the life of a hotel clerk, and once in a while something very funny turns up. About the most ridiculous night experience I ever had was in Louisville two or three years ago. I had the night 'crick' in one of the biggest hotels in town. This affair happened during the work of a Y. M. C. A. convention, and the secretaries of nearly all the Southern Y. M. C. A.'s were in town. During the same week a prominent opera company was performing at one of the theaters, and we had a dozen or more of the members of the company in the house. My room was on the second floor, and next to it was a room occupied by three of these theatrical ladies. I think they were all the wife of the manager. There was a door between the rooms, which was always kept locked and bolted, but the transom was open. The house was filled up early in the week, and we were turning people away. On Tuesday night, I think it was, a fine-looking man of about forty walked into the hotel and introduced himself as Mr. —, State secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of a State down near the Gulf. I told him that the house was full, but he cared to accept it. He might use my room for the night. He thanked me courteously, and went up to the room. This was early in the evening, and later on the theatrical folks came in. The women in the room adjoining mine decided to have some refreshments, and for ten or fifteen minutes kept the porter busy carrying beer upstairs. They appeared to be having a jolly good time."

EVIDENCE OF A SUB FINGER.
"Things quieted down in a few minutes and the porter sat down to catch his wind. All at once the bell rang viciously, and the indicator pointed to the number of the room occupied by my neighbors. The porter hastened up-stairs and came back with the information that the occupant of my room was annoying the ladies. I thought of the Y. M. C. A. secretary and doubted the truth of the assertion. The women had indignantly charged the gentleman with looking through the transom."

"Shut, boss, don't ain't no mistake; I saw do gentlemen myself," insisted the porter. "I seen him looking 'round do transom, 'an one ob do ladies flung a glass o' beer in his face."

"I know that the porter was reliable, and while I disliked to entertain an unjust suspicion, I half-way felt that there was something in the story. I decided to investigate, and went up to the secretary's room. I approached him guardedly, but he flew all at once to pieces."

"Why, sir," he exclaimed, as he fumed and fretted, "this is an insult; this is monstrous. Do you know who I am? Here's my card, sir; please take it to the ladies. They are certainly mistaken."

"I took the secretary's card to the manager's wife, but she declared that she had not been mistaken, and the trio vowed they would leave the hotel if the secretary was not given another room. We skinned around and found another room, and quiet was restored. Next day the story leaked out, and the Y. M. C. A. people began to inquire about it. One of the executive boards took the matter up and commenced an investigation. The secretary demanded an apology from everybody about the hotel and threatened that if the investigation proceeded he would make it hot for us. But the investigation went on, and it was quiet in the hotel. The first witness was the colored porter."

"Did you ever see that man before?" asked the chairman of the board, pointing to the secretary.

"Yes, sah," said the porter, with a chuckle; "saw his head sticking 'trod' do transom." This was convincing evidence, but I had a clincher. I noticed that the secretary had a stub finger on one of his hands. I took the board into the room he had occupied and pointed out the imprint of a hand in the dust on the lower part of the transom frame. There was the mark of the stub. Of course, this was indisputable, and the evidence went no further. The secretary was let down as easily as possible. The theatrical women recognized a big advertising dodge in the thing, and, of course, got it printed wherever they could. I never have seen the secretary since."

MR. HAMLET'S GRIM CASTLE.

Mrs. George Newcomer Visits the Abode of the Oft Quoted Dane.

Below are some interesting scraps from Mrs. George Newcomer's letters. Mr. and Mrs. Newcomer have been traveling in Europe:

"We went by train to Elsinore," she says, "and there took a ferry boat. In about twenty minutes we were in Sweden. As we started out of Elsinore we passed the grim old castle where Hamlet lived, now used as a barracks for soldiers. We walked to the old castle and passing over the old moat and under the great walls, soon found ourselves in the castle yard. It is a beautiful building in excellent preservation. We walked out on the rampart where the ghost of Hamlet's papa was wont to go to haunt and scare people, but no ghost annoyed our view. . . .

We were invited to the F's for a beautiful dinner given in our honor and when the frozen thing came on at the last I just wished for you. It was called 'Ice cake.' My, but it was good. We have been to two old castles, Rosenborg and Fredricksborg, both built by Christian IV in 1600. They are not used as residences, but as museums, being filled with possessions of the earlier Danish Kings. Such quantities of elegant furniture, jewels, silver, brasses, china and glass. One can hardly believe in their existence. . . .

"After dinner we were all driven to the Royal Theater to witness 'Carmen.' The prima donna was a Norwegian, the daughter-in-law of the author, Bjornson. She was not paid, but was a guest of Denmark, and they treated her with such courtesy. She didn't prima donna much, but the chorus was wonderfully drilled. The King of Denmark was there in his box. I was rather have seen that good and kindly old man than the opera. His people all love and respect him and his family. . . .

"We slept between linen sheets, with a feather bed for a cover. We were far north as Labrador in America and yet the snowdrops and an exquisite flower known as the 'daughter lily' were blooming in the garden. On our way north we passed many of the fjords, this country's chief charm. On the hillsides we were shown many mounds, graves of the Vikings, and from them have been taken many of the antiquities which are in the museums. Think of our seeing the Vikings' graves! We were entertained at Mr. F's and such dinner. I felt at the time as if I were a girl between the covers of one of Mrs. Webster's translations from the German. The house is filled with treasures. All around the dining room, just below the frieze, is a shelf completely filled with rare old brass and copper urns and pots and the silver was exquisite. We plainly ate out of spooned made in 1900. . . .

"In Amsterdam the old women in their caps interested me much. Some of their caps are most beautiful, made of fine lace, with large gold ornaments on the sides. We walked all over the city and had the good fortune to see three wedding parties going into the municipal buildings and we stood and gawked with the rest of the commoners. After lunch we took a car and rode to the museum. The collection there is wonderful. Rembrandt's pictures are the chief glory, his masterpiece, 'The Night Watch,' being the Kohinoor, so to speak. The guard told us there were one and a half million objects to be seen in the museum."

SHREWDER THAN MR. HOLMES.

A North Illinois-Street Car Conductor with Very Observing Ways.

"Now, there is a man," said Shamrock Holmes, the street-car conductor, indicating a passenger who had just stepped on a North Illinois-street car, "whom I can read thoroughly by signs not observed by ordinary mortals."

"Well, tell me something about him," the cynic asked, with a smile that seemed to say, "I might as well have some fun."

"He is a clerk in a dry goods store, and stands behind the ribbon counter. You may not have noticed it, but his coat sleeves are worn just where they rub on the showcase, and he has three small ravellings from the ends of ribbon rolls on his vest. He is married, and has a child less than a year old. How do I know that? The second button hole of his vest has been broken and neatly repaired. Single men of his age do not have somebody to carefully look after their clothes and mend such little things. The baby? Why, that is easy enough. I smelled paragonic he had spilled on his clothes. He keeps no servant, and his wife is not in the best of health. I know that, for I see he has three packages. One contains some meat and the other a few grains of oatmeal food. He is a very fond of flowers, and takes to work among them in the garden. That is another easy one. Can't you see that paper of flower seed in the card pocket of his coat, and the little spot of dirt just below his knee. That is not the kind of dirt found on the streets or any place a dry goods clerk would walk during the day. This morning, before going to work, he prepared a flower bed and knelt down while planting some seed. He touched his knee to the soil, and it was too sticky to brush off, so he had to leave it there."

Just then the car stopped and the cynic stepped off, after making a remark about some people being very bright.

"Oh, I ought to know something about that man," resumed the Shamrock Holmes. "He is my brother, and I board with him."

Indiana Postmasters Are Democratic.
Detroit Free Press (Dem.).

If some Indiana postmaster had the kind of sense that is demanded in these days of political uncertainty, he would write ex-President Harrison to get into the White House, and that would give the General a chance to put himself in type.

"You Know Our Shoes"

LARGEST STOCK, NOBBIEST STYLES, LOWEST PRICES IN THE STATE

Spring Shoes

\$2.98 Buys an Elegant Pair of Ladies' Tan Shoes
Worth . . . \$4.00\$3.48 Buys an Elegant Pair of Ladies' Tan Shoes
Worth . . . \$5.00\$2.98 Buys a Pair of Men's Tan Russia Calf . . .
Cannot be equalled for less than \$4.00\$3.48 Buys a Pair of Men's Finest Russia Calf .
That cannot be duplicated elsewhere for less than \$5.00GET THE REAL ARTICLE
IN SHOES ATGeo. J. Marrott's,
26-28 E. WASHINGTON ST.

IT NEEDS MORE ROOM

SOME TALK OF ERECTING A NEW Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

Changes to Be Made at Once—The Swimming Pool—Big Membership Increase.

Encouraged to renewed efforts by the large increase in membership resulting from the extensive alterations and improvements made in the Y. M. C. A. last summer, the management has decided to expand a much larger sum this year than was spent last year. When the contemplated improvements are completed the building will be relieved of the dingy, time-darkened appearance it has taken on. The offices will be moved into the amusement room, and will have a check room attached. A large arch will be cut from the present office hall into the reading room, which will be refurbished and redecorated throughout. The inside wall of the chess room, above the main stairway, will be entirely removed. This will let in an abundance of light to the present office floor, which will be converted into a cosy corner, furnished with big, comfortable divans and lounging chairs. Arches will connect the three parlors. A skylight will be placed above the large light shaft, and a floor level with the office hall, will be placed, where a bicycle storage room, large enough to store seventy-five wheels, will be maintained. Light, airy paper will replace that now on the walls. New furniture, new carpets and hangings will add much to the attractiveness of the parlors.

Whether or not a swimming pool will be built in the basement depends upon certain conditions. Jan. 1 letters were sent to the members, promising that a pool would be built if 40 new members joined the association by May 1. A great many members have indicated their friends to join, and but 150 names are yet required to bring the membership up to the stipulated number. If put in, the pool will cost \$1,500. It is to be forty feet long, ten feet wide and six feet in depth. Arrangements will be made to heat the water by steam. The pool will be drained frequently, so that the water will be practically as pure and clean as that of a running stream. Convenient shower baths and dressing rooms will be built adjacent to the pool.

There is some talk of an outdoor bicycle club. Probably more than one-third of the thousand members have bicycles, and it is thought that a club might prove successful. An effort is being made to find a vacant lot, easy of access, where an athletic park can be established. The idea is to have sufficient ground for baseball games. If this is found impracticable, it is hoped that a plot of ground large enough for outdoor sports—running and vaulting matches, club throwing and the like—can be found. As the association has no use for an athletic park except for three or four months in the summer, it is considered inexpedient to purchase grounds.

THE MEMBERSHIP DOUBLES.
Secretary Hildreth gives some interesting figures concerning the growth of the association during the last year. On March 1 the membership numbered 1,002, while on the same date last year it was but 578. He thinks, from present indications, that it will reach 1,500 before the end of the present year. The building debt has been reduced to \$5,000, fully provided for. Part of this year's rental income will have to be applied to the debt. After this year all rentals from the building will be used for improving the association. The work in the educational classes was more satisfactory the last winter than ever before in the history of the association, the attendance being four times as large as that of the preceding winter. At the twenty-three weekly sessions a year ago there was an average attendance of 74. The last winter there were forty-five weekly sessions, with an average attendance of 144. The increase in membership has necessitated the purchase of two additional bathtubs. The gymnasium has been crowded at all times.

The growth in the social life, the Secretary says, has kept pace with the increased

membership. The active members have done much to promote the home, social spirit of the association. Receptions have been more spirited and have seemed to prove more attractive than in the past.

THE LECTURE COURSE.
The lecture course has been very successful. An effort will be made to rent English or the Grand Opera House for the lecture course next season. The association was unable to supply the demand for tickets, as the seating capacity of the association hall was too limited. Some disappointment is felt that more interest was not manifested in the religious work. This phase of the work of the Young Men's Christian Association did not keep pace with advancement along other lines. Still, it is said that many men have been reached, and it is felt that lasting good has been done. Efforts to induce young men who are active workers in the church societies to help along the religious work of the association have not met hearty responses.

The junior members, boys under sixteen years of age, have not been neglected. A special reading room has been provided for them. The Boys' Brigade, a uniformed military organization, has been formed, and then the boys' choir and Bible class have proven successful.

Secretary Hildreth has had it suggested to him by prominent business men, who have always taken an active interest in the association, that the present building has been outgrown already, and that it is time to consider the subject of erecting a new one, larger and more commodious. The present building could probably be sold for \$100,000. It is thought that a new building, thoroughly up to date in every respect, and ample enough to accommodate the young men of a growing city like this, could not be built for less than \$150,000. Where to raise \$50,000 is a puzzling question, and Secretary Hildreth does not think it wise to undertake such a project in the present depressed financial times. Still, he says, the association is overworked. More floor space in the gymnasium is needed, and next winter the educational classes will not have sufficient room, as he confidently expects an enrollment of at least five hundred. Additional class rooms will be provided for, along with other improvements, but it is feared there will not be sufficient room. If such a contingency arises, arrangements will be made to accommodate the night classes in the association's hall. When the present building was planned, now less than ten years ago, it was thought that it would meet all requirements for at least a quarter of a century.

POPULAR POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Market Flooded with Books Imitating the "Coin" Style.

By a glance over the counters of the book stores and news stands it is observed that the market is flooded with literature on so-called financial and social questions. The success financially of Coin's book on silver has been a great inducement to other ambitious writers to enter a similar field. All sorts of ways have been used to present opinions on money and social questions, the dialogue method, seeming very popular. A majority of the books are Populist in tendency, just as was Coin's, and they attack the so-called money power, which is alleged to be responsible for all the woes of the association people. Nearly all the books are bound in paper with fancy covers, and all contain caricatures such as appeared in Coin. It seems popular and quite the thing to picture John Bull and the Rothschilds and the monopolists as having Uncle Sam by the throat. The books fill a field of a popular political economy, and the man who will read one of them is said to be the kind who will buy everything of a similar nature published. A local book dealer sized up the market for such works as follows:

"There is a large element in this country which is only happy when fighting something. They class themselves reformers. They are always against existing customs. If a book, differing with standards of religion appears they buy it freely. If something different on the taxation question comes out, they are sure to buy. They purchase everything which appears on the money question, that is, those books which aim to overthrow the existing conditions. From what I have read, the long line of

popular political economy books are illogical and in direct contradiction to common sense and history, but they attack a custom and the reformers buy them. The books written in defense of the systems which we regard as substantial, and which the genuine political economists regard as sound, do not sell half so well as those books which appear in the nature of reform literature. The latter appeals to a popular weakness, and a man who wants to stand forth as an original thinker can digest them readily and then make a good impression among certain others. Those people who spend their time reading them are made to feel that they are actually learning why they have so hard a time in getting along."

SENT HIS SON-IN-LAW THE BILL.

A Father Who Objected to Losing Value of His Daughter's Education.

A very interesting case is reported from one of the counties whose boundary line touches that of Marion county. The case is said, although to a few it may appear amusing. Two of the chief actors are now living in the heart of Africa, it still alive, while the other is attending to his farm in the county before mentioned.

The farmer is a prosperous one, as are all farmers whose stories get in the public print. The story is true, however, and if necessary, evidence can be furnished to the effect that the said farmer is prosperous. He had a daughter, and presumably he still has her, although she is the wife of another, who led her to the missionary fields of Africa. This prosperous farmer saw in his daughter all the hopes and possibilities of the family. He was just proud of her, for she was a good daughter who combined the occupation of milking cows and reading books to a degree not often observed in a country maid.

The young woman longed for an education. She was ambitious. She had an idea that she could go forth in the world and make an honorable living and position for herself. Her father, pleased at her ambitions, sacrificed much to send her to a university where she could be taught. The university is known throughout the country and an attendance there is equal to a diploma from many another school. The young woman entered upon her duties with a zeal and steadfastness of purpose. She attracted attention, especially that of a young man who was preparing himself for the practice of medicine. This young man had the desire to do something grand for mankind, so he consecrated his life to missionary work. To make a long story short, the young woman from Indiana and the young "medic" met and became acquainted with each other. The acquaintance ripened into the beautiful love found only at a co-educational institution, and they were engaged to be married.

The father did not attend the wedding. More than that, he forbade his daughter to visit him or even speak to him. It did not please his son to ponder that he had reared a daughter, sacrificed much to educate her, only to have her marry a missionary and bury herself with him in the darkest of dark Africa. He wrote his objectionable son-in-law a note in which he figured up the expense to which he had been put in educating his daughter to be the wife of a missionary. He sent the son-in-law the bill for the university course. The young man acknowledged the bill, saying his wife was worth more than all the world to him, but were it to save his life and those of all the heathen in the world he could not meet the obligation. The young missionary and his bride started for Africa on their honeymoon without a father's blessing, and no word has been received since to tell whether they are alive or dead.

To Be Expected.
Philadelphia Press.

Now that Ben Franklin has been made Governor of Arizona we should not be surprised to see some lightning changes in the Secretary's office.

The High Tide of Spring Trading

Is upon us this month of April. We were never better prepared to fill your wants than at the present time. Stocks Complete in All Departments. The store is overflowing with new goods. Our prices are the lowest to be obtained anywhere. Have you tried our New Idea Patterns, 10c? Mail orders receive prompt and careful attention. New line of Straw Mattings, 10c to 25c a yard.

A visit to our SILK DEPARTMENT

will convince you that we are leaders in popular silks at low prices. The very newest Novelties in stock.

OUR SILK LEADERS FOR THIS WEEK
38c a yard. We offer five pieces Printed Warp India Silks, 27 inches wide, in the newest Persian patterns, very desirable for Shirt Waists, worth \$1.25 a yard.

500 SWISS TAFFETA SILKS.
All the newest Persian and Dresden effects. You will find the same goods priced elsewhere at 75c and 85c a yard.

400 ALL-SILK TAFFETAS.
In new shot effects and other new weaves; 30 different colorings, and 75c was the opening price.

39C TAFFETA SILKS.
In stripes and small shot patterns, an immense line of colorings and styles, 50c grade.

25c Taffeta Silks Reduced from 39c.
25 pieces of fancy figured changeable Taffetas that we have been selling at 39c. To close them out the price is made 25c; very desirable patterns.

59C BLACK SILKS FOR CAPEES.
In a great variety of styles.

Broadcloth Satin Damask.
Broadcloth Satin Duchesse.
Broadcloth Satin Rhadema.
Broadcloth Satin De Lux.

All at regular price, 50c, and 55c values. Our assortments of popular fabrics.

DRESS GOODS
In Novelties and Plaids is the talk of the town; styles the newest, prices the lowest. We lead them all.

150C NOVELTY DRESS GOODS.
100 pieces of double-width 36-inch Novelty pattern Worsteds, plain, colors and changeable, usual 50c quality.

25C NOVELTIES, 42 INCHES WIDE.
A new line of patterns just received, beautiful color combinations.

40C IMPORTED NOVELTIES.
50 pieces of the very newest spring styles that have been selling at 75c a yard. By a fortunate purchase we are enabled to offer them to you at 40c.

390 ALL-WOOL BLACK BROCADES.
You will be asked 50c a yard for these goods at every store in the city.

400 BLACK BROCADED MOHAIRS.
50c Black Silk Finish Henriettas.

10 pieces of a regular 1/2 grade, 46 inches wide, very fine twill, all wool.

25c All-Wool Henriettas and Serges.
Blacks and all colors, 36 inches wide.

54-INCH CLOTHS FOR CAPEES.
Blacks and colors, 39c, 40c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 per yard; pretty much all grades and at the right prices.

THE WASH GOODS STOCK
Hasn't been saying much as yet this spring, but we have been very busy getting ready the most elegant line of Novelty Wash Goods we have ever shown

New Bathes at 50c a yard.
New corded Dimities at 80c a yard.
New Corded Dimities at 10c, 12 1/2c and 15c.
New Organzies at 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c and 20c.
New Percales at 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c and 20c.
All the very newest styles in Persian, Dresden and Linnen effects.

SEE THE NEW CAPEES.
Cloth Capes, 98c to \$2.
Silk Capes, \$4.50 to \$15.
Velvet Capes, \$5 to \$10.

SEE THE NEW SHIRT WAISTS.
Laundered Percale Shirt Waists, 80c to \$1.50.

SEE THE NEW TAILOR-MADE SUITS.
Novelty colors and Black Suits, \$5.
Novelty styles Suits, \$8.50 to \$12.50.
Black Satin Skirts, \$4 to \$2.
Ladies' Bicycle Sweaters, \$2.88.

BARGAINS IN RICKETS ATTIRE.
Men's all-Wool Sweaters, all colors, 89c.
Men's all-Wool Sweaters, sailor collars, \$1.
Boys' all-Wool Sweaters, sailor collars, 75c.

Men's and Boys' Cotton Sweaters, 39c.
Men's Bicycle Hose, 25c to 35c.

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.
We shall give 5-ct. Curtain Poles and Trimmings free of charge with all Lace Curtains from \$1.50 a pair up.

NEW DENIM DRAPERY, 19C.
36 inches wide, 3 and 4 tone colorings, in new, large Persian patterns.

NEW SILK-LINE DRAPERIES, 10C.
In 25 new colors, patterns and designs, regular 12 1/2c grade.

AN ENORMOUS SHOE STOCK.
Lonsdale, Fruit of the Loom, Massville, best bleached Muslin, full yard wide, at 75c.

OUR NEW \$1.95 Shoe
In twelve different styles of toes—button and lace—blacks, browns, tans; all sizes and all widths. The best Shoe for the money ever offered

Oxfords and Prince Alberts
\$1.47

Fine Persian Kid stock, in Blacks and Tans, the very best styles of shoes.

LADIES' DONGOLA SHOES, \$1.27.
Button and Lace, warranted to wear, 6 styles toes.

LADIES' OXFORDS, 97C.
200 pairs of regular \$1.50 Oxfords go on sale Monday morning at 97c. Blacks and Browns, flexible soles.

MISSIES' FINE SHOES, \$1.19.
Tans and Black Dongola, button and lace, needle and square toes; a good wearing and stylish shoe. Children's size in the same shoe, 80c.

BOYS' STYLISH DRESS SHOES, \$1.69.
Tan and Black, lace, razor toes, a usual \$2 shoe.

NEW SATIN CALF SHOES, \$1.48.
Lace and Congress, 5 different styles, worth \$2.50—a special drive.

The Star Store
154 & 156 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

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154 & 156 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

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